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RATES ON APPLICATION.

BEST OF ALL.

The world hath very little it can give
To make us happy; and its precious things—
What men call precious, and for which they live—
To a sad heart are worthless offerings.
For what are gems and what is tawny gold?
And rarest spices from sweet Cyprian blooms?
And silken fabrics shimmering fold on fold,
The costliest products of the Eastern looms?
They cannot save the soul a single pain,
Or to the weary heart bring hope again.

What is the flash of wit, the salon's glow?
The wine may shine, and leap and sparkle up,
From marble tables white as purest snow,
And brim blood-red the gold-incrusted cup;
The air may languish filled with perfume sweet,
Etruscan vases burn with roses red,
And velvet carpets sinking 'neath the feet
Give back no echo from the stateliest tread:
But human hearts crave something more than this—
Splendor alone can never give us bliss.

Far more, far more we prize a gentle touch—
The mute caress of fingers on the hair—
A kind word spoken—oh, how very much
These little tokens do to lessen care,
It matters little if the home be bare
Of luxury, and what the world calls good,
If we have only one true spirit there
By whom our better-selves are understood,
Whose deepest heart-throbs are for us alone,
With whom in thoughts and wishes we are one.

JENNIE'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

It was a rainy dismal autumn day, and the big country house where Jennie lived with her parents seemed so unusually quiet, that a young lady (who was Jennie's cousin, and was staying there on a visit) looked up from her work—she was at work with Jennie's mamma in the drawing-room and said:

"What can have become of Jennie? I have not heard her laugh once all this morning."

The mamma said rather sorrowfully that it was one of Jennie's "bad days," She was a dear good child, but a little impetuous and unreasonable. Her papa had promised to take her for a drive that morning, as he was obliged to go to a neighboring town on business.

"But of course it was impossible to take the child in the pouring rain," she added, "only Jennie cannot see the matter in this light, and feels deeply injured,"

"I will go and find her," said the soft featured lady, who looked contented and happy, although certain people had already sometimes called her "an old maid."

And she hunted the house through, visiting all Jennie's particular haunts, but there was no Jennie.

At last she came upon her, crouched upon a window-seat in one of the corridors looking miserable and defiant, her lips pouting, her eyes swollen and red.

At first she would not speak.

But at last the coaxing manner and soothing voice of her good friend melted her somewhat.

She detailed her injuries.

"They delight in promising me things and disappointing me at the last moment. As for papa, he is cruel."

"I cannot bear to hear you say that, child."

Jennie's cousin seemed transformed. She looked almost angry.

Jennie felt a little ashamed.

"Why not?" she asked.

"Because I once said the same thing, and was so bitterly punished for it," was the reply.

"Tell me," asked Jennie, subdued. "I did not mean anything wrong."

"That is a poor excuse for your hasty words, Jennie. However, I won't preach. My little story will do that."

Then she began:

"When I was a little girl like you, Jennie, I had a very dear father. He was a clergyman, and tnough my love for him did not keep me from being troublesome and disobedient to him, I thought I loved him very dearly indeed.

"My mother had died when I was a baby, but I had a middle-aged governess, who was good to me, in her prim, dry way.

"I had birds, two dogs, a pony, and a most beautiful cat. Children in the neighborhood were often invited to spend the day, and we were often allowed to roam about the gardens and grounds as we pleased. Then I went to spend the day with them.

"I had some cousins, big girls, and when I was but a little older than you, a grand party was given in honor of the twenty-first birthday of the eldest one. The latter wrote to my father. and begged that I might be allowed to come, and he consented. These cousins were rich and had a big house in the city.

"I was of course very anxious to go and made great preparations but the day before the one fixed for our departure, I fell violently sick of a cold.

"Next day I got up a trifle giddy and very hoarse, but determined to persuade them all I was quite well. I talked and laughed and made a great show of being very hungry at dinner time. But I did not like the grave look on my father's face. Surely he could not be thinking of forbidding my going to the party! He would not be so cruel!

"But my misgiving proved true. He said that on account of my illness I could not go.

"You are cruel!" I said, springing away from him and rushing away.

"And stubborn and angry, I went to bed, refusing to speak when I was spoken to. And next morning I got up late. I heard my father calling me from below, and wheels on the drive told me the carriage was coming to take him to the station. Then, as I failed to appear, he came up stairs, and knocked at my door.

"I made no reply. Miss Jones, coming into my room at the moment, said in a low voice, 'Mary, you ought to be ashamed of yourself,' then opened the door and said I was dressing and would not be long. I heard him take out his watch, and say in a disappointed tone that he could not wait; then he said, 'Good-bye, darling, God bless and keep you, I shall soon be back,' so tenderly and sadly, that for the moment my hardness melted—I longed to throw myself in his arms."

"But he was gone. I saw the carriage drive out of the gate and disappear where the road turns; then a dreadful sense of desolation came over me, that I never had, either before or since."

"The morning seemed as if it would never pass. There were to be no lessons. After dawdling about I went to the window which overlooked the road, and the drive to the front door."

"'Whatever can these men be doing?' I thought, as four or five men I knew by sight came in at the gate, slowly, each one seeming to talk without listening to the others."

"I felt something was wrong. I watched the men till they disappeared behind the bushes; they were going round to the back door; then I listened and waited."

"Suddenly I heard a scream—my heart seemed to stop—then some one rushed in."

"It was the housemaid looking so white and scared."

"'Don't you go down, Miss Mary,' she said, 'it's only somebody got a fit or something,' but she shivered and wrung her hands."

"I made one spring and darted downstairs. But nurse caught and drew me aside, I don't know why, but I felt I had lost my father."

"There had been a serious accident to the train by which he was traveling. The car he was in had been overturned, and a fellow passenger who knew him saw him taken out from among the ruins lifeless, and had brought the terrible news back with him. I lay like one half dead too on Miss Jones's bed, listening to the cruel tale, and half hoping it was a cruel dream, a nightmare from which I should awake.

"Then, the storm of sorrow spent, I was worn out, and fell asleep.

"When I awoke, the last rays of sunset were streaming into the room. Some one had drawn up the blinds and the noise had awakened me. Dreamily I listened to a whispering behind the curtain of my bed. 'Do you think it would be prudent to tell her to-night?' Miss Jones was saying, 'Certainly!' Then followed a long sentence delivered in a voice I recognized as that of the village doctor. I caught the words 'joy does not kill.' Then by their very mockery I remembered all. I pushed aside the curtain and cried: 'Why do you come here to torment me? Why did you not let me sleep?'

"Then I stared in astonishment! Miss Jones, beaming, smiling, kissed me—wildly for her—and said, 'Mary, compose yourself, make up your mind for a great surprise, a great mercy.'

"'He is alive!' I cried, and would have rushed to find him, but they held me back."

"The good Doctor sat down and talked to me, quietly and gravely. It was true that my father was not dead, as had been supposed; but he had been brought home in a most critical state, and his recovery depended entirely upon quiet."

"For many weeks we did not know whether he would live or die. But at last he began to get better, and before winter set in he was being wheeled about the garden, and I was walking by his side, an altered child, because the daily anxiety had taught me more than I had learned during the years I lived in the world; I knew how selfish I had been what a useless life was mine compared to that precious one I had so little valued, and had so nearly lost.

"I have told you this story, dear, as a little warning. I cannot wish you to learn the value of your parents at so great a cost."

"I shall not said Jennie wiping her eyes, and nodding her head. "next time, I will indeed think before I speak: I did not really mean what I said, you know."

An Old Acquaintance.

Charles Chapman, who was in his day the foremost criminal lawyer in Connecticut, once so ably defended a man who was charged with the crime of murder, that he got him off with manslaughter, although there was scarcely a doubt of his guilt of the graver offence. A very prominent citizen who was convinced of the man's guilt was so annoyed to think that Chapman had saved the fellow's neck from the halter that he refused to speak to the distinguished advocate for a long time after. A number of years later Mr. Chapman's door bell rang, and a visitor was announced. "Good morning, Mr. Chapman," was the salutation. "You have the advantage of me," replied the lawyer; "I do not recognize you." "My name is—. Don't you remember that you got me off for ten years for killing so and so?" "Yes I do remember it and I got through with you then and there. I want nothing more to do with you," "You needn't be so uppish about it," muttered the fellow. "The way you talked to that jury almost made me believe I didn't do it, and now you've gone back on me;" and he walked disconsolately away.

The Iron Virgin.

Please do not imagine from my title that I am about to relate any thrilling tale that has to do with the so-called "Iron Virgin" of the Middle Ages which crushed a man in its iron embrace as easily as you would crack a nut. No! my heroine belonged to what at the time my story opens was the small town of Springfield, in Massachusetts.

When it was, comparatively speaking, in its infancy, there stood on S——street, little away from M——street, a stove store, and visited its door by way of sign, stood the figure of a girl, made of iron. I do not know what the connection was between the stoves within and the interesting female, excepting the material of which they were both composed; but there she stood. eight feet in her shoes and weighing perhaps 600 pounds.

She stood there year in and year out, one of the notable signposts of the place. The suns of summer beat down upon her until heat visibly irradiated in every direction from her. Many a winter's cold had sent a freezing chill through her and had given her a nightcap and epaulettes of snow, and formed icicles on her nose; and yet she had borne all with the most supreme indifference,—kept her place and remained faithfully on her post. If you put yourself in her line of vision she would stare at you in the most impertinent manner, though to tell the truth, she had not a particle of brass in her composition.

She was in a country town and in truth she was a rustic object generally. Every summer, however, her owner, "Old Steele" as he was called, had her scrubbed and polished with stove-polish and she would come forth resplendent. She was an old friend of the small boys. Not even their annoying tricks had power to move her—not even the indignity of a putty-ball on her nose. In summer when the sun had made her burning hot, they would entice some green hand to touch her and would shriek with delight to see him jump. In winter when Old Steele was not by, they would peg snow balls at her until she broke out into a rash of big, white spots all over her body. But she was cast in an iron mould. She bore all with the most ironical indifference.

One exciting incident, a little while before my story opens, had varied the monotony of her existence. One night some "larkey spirits" (called so, I suppose, because they rise so early—about 10 o'clock P. M.) some larkey spirits, I say, removed her from her position, and set her at the door of the Union Bindery where a sign gave notice "Girls Wanted." That same night, the "jovial band of ardent spirits" removed two large coffins that acted as signs in front of an undertaker's shop, and placed them by the door of a "Dye-house" much to the amusement of passers-by in the morning.

"Mr. Steele, the owner of the stove store, was a queer, old fellow, and we boys delighted in playing jokes on him. I am going to tell you of one that we played on him, which was connected with the "iron virgin." Mr. Steele's and we boys boarded at a small hotel, a few blocks off from Mr. Steele's store. One evening, a few days after the "virgin" had been placed in front of the Bindery, we boys felt like some mischief. So we concerted the plan, which I shall unfold to you, in my story. We first sought out the hotel-keeper, a man named Sharpe, full of fun, and a prime favorite with us boys. We unfolded our plan to him and he promised to help us as much as he could. Mr. Stelle was in the parlor warming himself before the fire. We went in and joined in conversation with him; one by one, however, we boys feigned sleepiness and started off apparently for bed. But before I go on, I must explain a peculiarity of Steele's.

You have seen a piece of seaweed hanging by the side of a wharf at low tide—how dirty it looks and how listlessly it hangs there? And you have noticed, too, what a change comes over it when the tide comes in—how its color becomes bright and how it is tossed about by the waves? Well, so it was with Mr. Steele. Ordinary subjects stirred him but little, but when politics were touched upon—O, he was all excitement! His face shone and his arms gesticulated wildly, as the discussion stirred him up. After we boys had gone out, Sharpe turned the conversation to politics, and immediately Steele became very excited, so excited that when I slipped into the room in my stocking-faet and took the key out of his outside pocket, he did not notice it. This I was the easier able to do since he wore a style of coat very common at that time, with very large pockets styled *a la proprietaire*. He invariably kept his key in the right pocket—at least I mean two of his keys—his store-key and the key of his room in the hotel. Chuckling with delight at our success, we hurried down to the store which, as I have already said, stood about four blocks off from the hotel. Having brought our prize, the iron maiden, out from her retirement from beside the stove that glowed dimly in the darkness of the store, we carried her to the hotel,

Oh! but it was a hard pull carrying her. It was bitter cold, and the frost bit our fingers that could not help clasping the cold iron from very stiffness. It was fearfully heavy too, for our five pairs of arms, and we had to stop and rest several times before we arrived at our destination. There a new difficulty presented itself. How were we to get it into Steele's room, for that was what we contemplated. There was no back stairway, and the only one ran in full sight of Steele in the parlor. At last we succeeded in hauling our burden in at the window by the help of Sharpe's well rope which we borrowed. Then after snugly tucking her up in bed, we left her in quiet, and softly made our way down stairs.

We had occupied but a short time and Mr. Steele had not yet emerged, so to speak, from his fit of excitement. After replacing the keys in the same manner by which I had stolen them, we boys dropped casually in one by one so as not to excite suspicion. When all our number were seated around the fire, Sharpe changed the subject by asking Mr. Steele if he had not had his signpost stolen. Mr. Steele, his late excitement all vanished carelessly answered "yes."

"Ain't you afraid of having it stolen again?" said Sharpe.

"No" answered Mr. Steele, "I lock it up every night in the store."

"Well!" said Sharpe, "I'd being willing to bet you she's in your bed now."

Steele immediately set up a roar, we boys joining in.

"Ho! ho!" cried he, "that's a good joke!" "Why he continued, taking the keys from his pocket, "here are the keys of the store and of my room. What have you got to say now? Why I'd be willing to treat these boys here to all the cider they wanted out of the that cask you bought recently, if it was so!" And he laughed at the idea.

"All right!" said Steele, quietly. "I'll treat 'em at my own expense if it is not so."

"All right!"said Steele, still laughing, "the boys are sure of their cider anyhow!"

Upstairs stumped the old man with the cane which he always carried, unlocked the door and entered the room. "There!" he cried, pointing to the bed, "nothing there!" He went up and struck it to add force to his words. I never saw a face change as his did. We hid the figure up very cleverly but the clank of the metal when struck betrayed her hiding place.

He fell back a step or two with his mouth open. "By Jupe!" he cried, a favorite exclamation of his, "she is here." I wish you could have seen him. It is useless to try and describe it. A more wonderstruck man was never seen.

They say people enjoy a thing which they have fairly earned and I can assure you we boys enjoyed that cider and the laugh on Mr. Steele.

How a Woman Does It.

Some crusty old curmudgeon thus tells how a woman goes to work to mail a letter. It is a libel on the sex. Some of the girls will make it red hot for him if he is discovered. Any day when you have time you can see how she does it by dropping into the postoffice. She arrives there with a letter in her hand. It is a sheet of note in a white envelope. She halts in front of the stamp window, opens her mouth to ask for a stamp, but suddenly darts away to see if she has made any errors in the names or dates. It takes her five minutes to make sure of this, and then she balances the letter on her finger, and the awful query arises in her mind: "Perhaps it is an overweight." She steps to the window and asks the clerk if he has a three-cent stamp, fearing he hasn't. She looks over every compartment in her portmonaie before she finds the change to pay for it. The fun commences as she gets the stamp. She fiddles around to one side, removes her gloves, closely inspects the stamp and hesitates whether to "lick it" or wet her finger. She finally concludes it would not be nice to show her tongue and wets her finger and passes it over envelope. She is so long picking up the stamp that the moisture is absorbed and the stamp slides off the envelope. She tries it twice more with like success, and getting desperate she gives the stamp a "lick" and it sticks. Then comes the sealing of the letter. She wets her finger again, but the envelope flies open, and, after three minutes' delay she has pass her tongue along the streak of dried mucilage. She holds the letter a long time to make sure that the envelope is all right, and finally appears at the window and asks: "Three cents is enough, is it?" "Yes, ma'am." "This will go out to day?" "Certainly." "Will it go to Chicago without the name of the county on?" "Just the same." "What time will it reach there?" "Tomorrow morning." She sighs, turns the letter over and over, and finally asks: "Shall I drop it into one of those places there?" "Yes, ma'am." She walks up in front of the six orifices, closely scans each one of them, finally makes a choice and drops—no she doesn't. She stops to see where it will fall, pressing her face against the window until she flattens her nose out of shape, and she doesn't drop it where she intended to. She, however, releases it at last, looks down to make sure that it did not go on the floor, and turns away with a sigh of regret that she didn't take one more look at the superscription.

Birdie.

Everybody about the depot knew Chub, the basket-boy, for he was always limping through the rooms crying "Apples! Peanuts—Peanuts—ten cents a quart! Apples—two for a penny! Right this way, Mister, for your fresh-baked peanuts and ripe red apples!"

Where Chub came from, or to whom he belonged, seemed a mystery. He was always at his post, from early morning till nine at night. Then he would disappear, but only to return punctually the next day.

He wasn't at all communicative, and said little to any one in the way of general conversation. Yet everybody liked him; his pale face and withered limb were sure to appeal to their sympathies. I used to like him myself, and it always pleased me to see him get a good day's custom.

But it's over a year, now, since Chub sold apples and peanuts at our depot, and I miss him yet. There is a real lonesome place over in the corner; here he used to sit and eat his lunch at noon time; it was his favorite seat, and it never seems filled now.

I often hear our agent and workmen remark, "It seems kind 'o lonesome not to see Chub around."

I remember, as if it were but yesterday, the lady coming in leading that little witch with a blue silk bonnet crowning her curls. It was the sweetest baby I ever saw. As she ran about the depot laughing and singing, she happened to espy Chub limping his rounds. She ran right up to him, and putting out her tiny hand, touched his crutch.

"Oh, oo poor 'ame boy," she cooed, "I'se dot a tiss for oo."

Chub's face fairly glowed with delight as he bent his head to receive the kiss from the rosebud lips. He reached her a handful of peanuts, which she took and placed in her little sack-pocket.

"I loves oo, poor 'ame boy," she said, softly, "tause oo was dood to me."

"Come here, Birdie," called the lady.

"No, mamma, no! I's doing with poor 'ame boy," she said, resolutely sticking close to Chub.

But the lady came and took her away, and Chub hobbled into the other room.

The lady was busy with her book and didn't notice her child slip out; but I did, and every now and then caught a stray glimpses of the little figure as she ran up and down the platform.

By-and-by I heard a whistle. 'Twas the fast mail going up, but it didn't stop. I thought of the baby and so did her mother.

"Birdie," she called, but no 'Birdie' answered. Just then I glanced out, and there stood the little one in the silk bonnet right upon the track.

I fairly stopped breathing from terror. The mother ran shrieking forward, "Will no one save her? will no one save her?"

"Yes," shouted a voice. I saw Chub limp wildly out and snatch the little form from its perilous position, and throw it on one side just as the train thundered by.

The baby was saved; but upon the track was a crushed and mangled form. They lifted him sadly, and laying him down on one of the seats, went for help.

It was too late, for he only opened his eyes once and whispered, "Is she safe?"

They brought her to him but he did not heed. She stroked the still, white face with her tiny hand and cooed in sweet baby fashion as she looked around upon the crowd:

"Poor 'ame boy done fast seep! done fast seep."

About Death's Doings.

What month most people die in and what they die of is interesting question, an to which the last bulletin of the National Board of Health makes an answer for 1880 based on mean population of 8,100 000 representing the majority of the cities in the United States. The answer is given in tabulated form, with death rate per thousand. Nine diseases are given as the chief causes of death. They are consumption, acute lung diseases, diphtheria, enteric fever, malerial fevers, scarlet fever, measles, whooping-cough and small-pox. This list follows the order in which the greatest number of deaths occur, and it must please nervous people to learn that small-pox is the least cause of death. For consumption the highest death rate is 3.32 per thousand in December, and acute lung diseases, beginning with Jan- to the lowest rate is 2.59 in June. The uary at 2.32 per thousand; rise regularly April, then decline regularly to August, with 1.04 deaths per thousand; then again it rises to December, in which the rate is 3.20 per thousand. The highest death rate for diphtheria is 1.49 per thousand in November; the lowest 0.56 in June. Malarial fever is highest in September and October, with 0·65 and 0.58 as the death rate, while naturally it is very low from December to April. Scarlet fever runs unevenly throughout the year; the highest death rate being 0.65 in December and the lowest 0.33 in July. Whooping-cough runs very evenly throughout the year, the highest rate being 0.27 in March and July, and the lowest 0.11 in December. Small-pox did not rise over 0.10 per thousand except in November and December, when the rates were 0.17 and 0.36 per thousaud. The highest death rate from measles was 0.46 in May and the lowest 0.03 in October. From this it appears that above all other lung diseases carried off by far the largest number of persons last year, and that such diseases far beyond any others are the bane of American city life—a fact which has often been maintained before, but not so thoroughly shown as by this black table and chart of the National Board of Health.

"I Forgot Mina."

On Dupont street, not very far from Market, San Francisco, is the shop of a young German theatrical shoemaker, who is doing a thriving busines, and who has every reason to be contented with his lot. Among the treasures he had brought from the Fatherland on his arrival here, some three years ago, was a pert little bullfinch; whose merry piping—for bullfinches can be taught to whistle almost any tune—kept time to the cordwainer's hammer. A more intelligent and companionable bullfinch never lived, and this one's aptness was the wonder of all Heinrich's customers and neighbors. It was his companion, his encourager, his "bird of luck," and his only friend. But there is no rose without its thorn, and it was Heinrich's one grief that among all its accomplishments the bird positively refused to learn the one air dearest to all German hearts. "The Watch on the Rhine." Day after day, and hour after hour, the shoemaker would patiently whistle and hammer out the tune, but without success. Either from inability to master this strain or from some peculiar ornithological perverseness of its own, the finch remained provokingly mute. Even a day's deprivation of its food did not bend the stubborn little will of the saucy pet, and Heinrich was about giving up in despair when something occurred that engrossed his whole attention. The hearts of shoemakers are not quite so tough as the leather they hammer, and one fell in love. His sweetheart was a pretty and shapely young girl, who was playing minor parts at the Baldwin, whose gorgeous stage shoes he had made, and whose symmetrical 1½ last he had professionally fallen in love with from the first.

A month or two rolled by, and as poor people have no time for a long courtships, Heinrich's wedding day came around, and the handsome and hearty young couple were married amid the good wishes of everybody, the bridegroom's wedding present being a pair of white satin shoes, whose perfection of workmanship rendered his rivals in the trade ready to wax their own latter ends with envy and despair.

The bridal trip lasted just a week, and was quite a journey through fairyland to the simple-minded and obliviously happy couple. As the train that brought them back again to the city entered the depot, however, a sudden change come over the groom's happy face.

"What is the matter, man?" said his wife, terrified at his emotion.

"The curses of heaven will follow me for a heartless wretch. *I forgot all about Mina!*"

It was indeed true. Absorbed by his happiness, and in the hurry of departure, he had left the bullfinch locked up in the dark shop with only one day's seed in his cage. Leaving his wife to look after the baggage, Heinrich sprang from the scarcely stopped train and tore through the streets like a madman. He dashed into the corner store where the key had been left, snatched it from its nail and hurried to his door. As he placed the key in the lock his trembling hand refused to turn it; and, sick with dread of what he was about to see, he leaned for a moment against the door-frame.

Hark! Faintly from within came a weak, quavering chirrup, painfully striving to form a familiar tune.

It was "The Watch on the Rhine."

After exhausting all its repertoire to fetch its cruel master back to its gloomy prison, the little starved thing bethought itself of one last means to bring what it considered its punishment to an end, and strove to whistle the disputed air.

But the succor, so pitifully pleaded for, came too late. It gave one little, feathery fluff of joy as the door opened, and the next moment the master, as he knelt beside the cage, saw, through the tears that wet his cheek, the little head droop slowly over as the song and singer died together.

Colic in Horses.

Attacks of colic most frequently are the result of carelessness, and generally may be traced to a horse having drank cold water when heated, or immediatly after being fed, by being gorged with food after long fasting, or being chilled by currents of cold air. Some horses are constitutionally more liable to it than others. The first symptoms are a general fidgetiness accompanied by lifting of the feet very quickly, followed by violent rolling. These symptoms also indicate other disorders, requiring very different treatment from colic. There are two that distinguish colic from inflammation of the bowels. In the former, the horse will strike his belly violently with feet between the the paroxsms of pain; but in the latter, though he may lift his feet, he will not strike, and the pain is continuous. When colic symptoms are accompanied by constipation, the first care must be to empty the bowels by "back raking" and injections of warm water. Here, clearly, the stimulating medicines proper to flatulent colic would be inappropriate and most likely produce inflamation of the bowels. Flatulent colic is the more frequent and sudden form, requiring prompt treatment, and perhaps with what may be at hand in a country place. A horse got quickly well after the administration of one-quarter pint of gin, and two ounces of ground ginger mixed with water to fill a soda water bottle, from which it was poured down his throat. Equal parts of whiskey and milk, and from half a pint to a pint at a time has been useful. A veterinary prescription for colic, is: Spirits of turpentine, four ounces; linseed oil, twelve ounces; laudanum, one and one-quarter ounce, to be mixed, and given every hour until the pain ceases. Bathing the belly with hor water, and friction, are both useful. If a horse is led about quietly, not galloped, as will be done by ignorant grooms, it will aid the action of tha medicine, and prevent a horse from hurting him self by rolling as he will be apt to do, during the paroxysms of pain.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 1., '81

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL
Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at
$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE
Or $1 25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square,...	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column,...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column,...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column,...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

P. C. Weidemyer and J. M. Dick, preachers.

Rev. P. C. Weidemyer, preaches next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—M. I. Jamison, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—D. A. Musser, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

"Harvest Home" sermon in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning—German.

United Brethren.

Rev. Tallheim, Preacher-in-charge.

Rev. J. F. Tallheim will preach next Sunday morning.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Pastor Tomlinson is attending the session of Synod of Central Pennsylvania at Newport, Perry county.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—H. E. Duck, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. EBHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
J. B. Hartman, Sec. John Kreamer, Pres't.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
JOHN K. RUNKLE, of Potter,
J. G. LARIMER, of Spring.

PROTHONOTARY,
J. C. HARPER, of Bellefonte.

SHERIFF,
THOMAS J. DUNKLE, of Rush.

REGISTER,
JAMES A. McCLAIN, of Boggs.

RECORDER,
FRANK E. BIBLE, of Spring.

TREASURER,
D. C. KELLER, of Potter.

COMMISSIONERS,
A. J. GREIST, of Unionville.
JOHN WOLF, of Miles.

AUDITORS,
F. P. MUSSER, of Millheim.
J. S. PROUDFOOT, of Milesburg.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD was very near death's door last Friday, but has again rallied and is slowly improving. There is some hope that he will ultimately recover, although he will for some time be in a dangerous condition.

HANCOCK ON ARTHUR.

An Able, Patriotic, and High-Minded Gentleman.

BOSTON, August 24.—In the cars on his way to Portland, General Hancock was asked his opinion of General Arthur, and with much warmth replied that he was an able, patriotic, high-minded gentleman, and in the event of his being called to the chief magistracy, would discharge the duties but with one purpose—that of benefiting the entire country, and that the people might rely on his judgment with absolute confidence.

The above item which is now going the rounds of the papers sounds so very strongly that it is best to await later returns before giving it credence. Whatever Gen. Hancock's opinion of Vice President Arthur's ability and patriotism may be, it seems exceedingly doubtful that he should so prematurely give him such a high and unqualified endorsement. If Gen. Hancock candidly believes what he is here credited with, he certainly has a better opinion of our Vice President than perhaps any prominent man throughout the country. The Republicans themselves very generally have little if any confidence in Arthur's integrity. They have not yet forgotten that he was turned out of the New York custom house by President Hayes and Secretary Sherman for incompetence and corruption. They contemplate his probable accession to the Presidency with fear and trembling, because they well know as does the whole country, that he is not the kind of timber of which "able, patriotic and high-minded" Presidents are made.

It must be conceded that Mr. Arthur, since the tragedy of the memorable second of July, has maintained a respectful and dignified bearing, but this may be due much more to the excited and sometimes feverish state of the public mind than to any inherent qualities of the man.

In view of all the delicate surroundings of the case it would be improper for a man of Gen. Hancock's high standing and position to volunteer any opinion on the probable character of Mr. Arthur's prospective administration. But to give him a personal character bill so pure and patriotic as he is reported to have done seems simply ridiculous and absurd to the country.

The whole country prays that President Garfield may survive and that Mr. Arthur may never have occasion to show what an "able and patriotic" administration he would lead. But if Providence has decreed otherwise he must first deserve the confidence of the people before he will receive it.

The Lycoming Democrats held their convention on the 23rd inst., and nominated M. K. Swartz, for treasurer, Robert Wood for Register and Recorder and E. Tomb and M. Kamp for commissioners.

The Democrats of Union county held their convention last week and nominated the following ticket: President Judge, Hon. Joseph C. Bucher; Associate Judge, Thomas C. Barber; Treasurer, J. S. Schrack; Register and Recorder, C. E. Haus; Commissioner, D. Strickler; Auditor, Thomas Reber.

Chairman Dill has appointed an able committee to prepare rules for for the government of the Democratic party of the state. The committee will no doubt bring forth a set of plain practical rules and report to the Williamsport convention in September. Following are the names of the members: Hon. A. H. Dill, chairman *ex officio*, Hon. W. A. Wallace, Hon. S. J. Randall, W. U. Hensel, James P. Barr, T. J. Barger and Benj. Whitman.

The Legislative Salary Case.

Three members of the legislative salary committee were in the city yesterday, Representatives Wolfe, of Union, Ruddiman, of Philadelphia, and Thompson, of Dauphin. A consultation was held and it was decided to instruct councel to proceed with as much diligence as possible in the appeal of the salary case to the supreme court. The committee desire that there shall be no unnecessary delays, and that the case may be argued before the Supreme court in Pittsburg in October if the time is suitable to all parties concerned.—*Patriot.*

The Philadelphia *Times* shows by official figures that the Republican bosses who have been running the Delinquent Tax office in Philadelphia, have, during the last eleven years, pocketed over two and a quarter million of dollars—in exact figures, $2;255,572. About two millions of this may be set down as a clear steal from the taxpayers, as the remainder would be sufficient compensation for the services rendered. The *Times* also shows that the Republican bosses who compose and control the "Gas Trust" have plundered the city of about six millions and a half; or in exact figures $6,435,000, from 1870 down to the present time.—*Selinsgrove Times.*

TWO DEAD SHOTS.

How Texan Enemies Made a Final Settlement.

GALVESTON, August 24.—The *News's* specials from Sherman give details of a most horrible affair in Cook county some time since. Ben Blanton, an ex-sheriff of Cook county, and a very desperate man, met James Todd, who had been a witness against him in a lawsuit, and abused and insulted him in a shameful manner. They separated, each vowing to meet the other for final settlement. Yesterday they met, and both drew their weapons and fired. Todd was shot through the heart and the breast and the top of Blanton's head was blown off. Both men were lying dead when discovered.

Exidently there is dissatisfaction with the pardoning system now in force in this State, for there is a general demand to do away with the machinery by which it is worked, with a view of ascertaining whether it is not best to sustain the works of the courts more thoroughly than it has been done for years past. The setting at liberty of burglars, thieves, libertines, forgers and perjurees, and even the pardoning of murderers, after they have been fairly convicted and justly sentenced, is a practice fraught with such danger to society as virtually to arouse fear for its safety in all directions. Everybody signs a petition for a pardon on the principle of pity. It is a divine attribute to be merciful, but justice is often the safest in these affairs, as the mercy which is of Heaven never comes until there is true repentance while the mercy of the pardoning board is too often the result of legal jugglery in which repentance is no part of the proceedings. Criminals are let loose who do not know what repentance means, and who are in the meshes of the law as soon as they can concoct and carry out fresh schemes of villiany. The people of every city and borough understand this, for they see how many bad men are released from jail, after they have been placed there, showing that there is a laxity in these matters due to the defects of the system from which they spring. Hence the complaints that are heard on all sides in reference to the pardon of criminals.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

Mr. Tilden has so much improved in health that some of the republican organs are alarmed lest he should become a candidate for president in 1884.

LOAFING.—Does the young man who persists in being a loafer ever reflect how much less it would cost to be a decent, respectable man? Does he imagine that loaferism is more economical than gentility? Anybody can be a gentleman, if he chooses to be, without much cost, but it is mighty expensive being a loafer. It costs time, in the first place, days, weeks and months of it; in fact, about all the time he has, for no man can be a first-class loafer without devoting his whole time to it. The occupation, well followed, hardly affords time for eating, sleeping, dri——, we had almost said drinking, but on reflection we will except that. The loafers find time to drink whenever invited, at the cost of friends. Once fully embarked on the sea of loaferdom, and you bid farewell to every friendly sail that sails under an honest and legitimate flag. Your consorts will only be the buccaneers of society. It costs money, for, though the loafer may not earn a cent, or have one for months, the time lost might have procured him much money, if devoted to industry instead of sloth. It costs health, vigor, comfort, all the true pleasures of living, honor, dignity, self-respect, and the respect of the world when living, and, finally, all right of consideration when dead. Be a gentleman, then; it is far cheaper.—*Ex.*

CENTRE COUNTY TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

The following order of place and time will be observed in the teacher' examinations for 1881:

Milesburg and Boggs—Milesburg, Monday, Aug. 22.
Unionville and Union—Unionville, Tuesday, Aug. 23.
Huston—Julian Furnace, Wednesday, Aug. 24.
Worth—Port Matilda, Thursday, Aug. 25.
Taylor—Hannah Furnace, Friday, Aug. 26.
Philipsburg and Rush—Philipsburg, Saturday, Aug. 27.
Snowshoe and Burnside—Snowshoe, Tuesday, Aug. 30.
Liberty—Eagleville, Wednesday, Aug. 31.
Howard and Curtin—Howard, Thursday, Sept. 1.
Marion—Jacksonville, Friday, Sept. 2.
Walker—Hublersburg, Saturday, Sept. 3.
Spring—Valentine's School House, Tuesday, Sept. 6.
Benner—Knox' School House, Wednesday, Sept. 7.
Patton—Waddle's School House, Thursday, Sept. 7.
Halfmoon—Stormstown, Friday, Sept. 9.
College—Lemont, Saturday, Sept. 10.
Haines—Aaronsburg, Monday, Sept. 12.
Millheim and Penn—Millheim, Sept. 13.
Miles—Rebersburg, Wednesday, Sept. 14.
Gregg—Penn Hall, Thursday, Sept. 15.
Potter—Centre Hall, Friday, Sept. 16.
Harris—Boalsburg, Tuesday, Sept. 20.
Ferguson—Pine Grove, Wednesday, Sept. 26.

A special examination will be held at the Superintendent's office, Belle fonte, Friday, Sept. 30; applicants must come recommended by at least four directors of the district in which they intend to teach and give a satisfactory reason for non-attendance at the public examinations.

Examinations begin at 9 o'clock a. m. Applicants are expected to be in time. Some of the directors also should be present to make out a list of applicants.

D. M. WOLF,
Co. Supt.

TRESSPASS NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified not to tresspass on the lands of the subscribers in Miles township, for the purpose of shooting squirrels or other game. The law will be enforced against all persons who disregard this notice.

H. R. FIEDLER,
D. I. FIEDLER.

Miles twp., Sept. 1st 1881. 3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—The undersigned, administrator of the estate of Philip Erlie, late of Gregg township, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in Haines township, about three miles east of Aaronsburg, Pa., on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1ST, 1881, a valuable farm, bounded on the west by lands of John W. Stover, Benj. B. Stover and others; north by lands of Benj. B. Stover, Michael Weaver's estate, Philip Stover and others; east by lands of David Krape and Aaron Dutweiler's estate; and south by lands of Jacob W. Stover, containing 113 acres, about 75 acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and the balance is woodland of fine growing young timber.

The improvements are, a two-story dwelling house, bank barn and other necessary outbuildings. A never-failing spring of good water is near the house. An apple orchard of about three acres is on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent of one third of the purchase money on day of sale. The balance of one third on confirmation of sale. One third in one year, with interest and the balance in two years with interest. The last two payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day.

DAVID ERTLE,
Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. C. Hosterman, deceased, late of Walker township, Centre County, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

REBECCA J. HOSTERMAN,
C. W. SECHRIST,
Administrators.

Hublersburg, Pa. 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Stephen Kennelley, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, are hereby required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for

JAMES KENNELLY.
Administrator.

30-6t

EXECUTORS' SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—The subscribers, executors of the estate of Jonathan Philips, late of the Borough of Millheim, Centre county, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 3RD 1881,

at one o'clock, P. M.

A SPLENDID FARM,

situated two miles west of Millheim on the turnpike, and about four miles from Coburn station, on the Lewisburg & Tyrone rail road, now occupied by Henry Frankenberger, containing 64 acres, about 55 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The balance is well timbered. The improvements are a good brick dwelling house, bank barn and all other necessary outbuildings. A fine young apple orchard in good bearing condition, and a variety of other fruit trees, as well as never-failing water, also on the premises. It is altogether one of the most desirable small farms in Penn's Valley.

ALSO, on the same day in Millheim, 8 Acres of land within the Borough limits of said town, adjoining lands of H. H. Weiser, estate of S. H. Moyer, and others.

ALSO, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH 1881,

on the premises. That certain FARM NEAR SNYDERTOWN, in Nittany Valley, now occupied by Jacob Gobble. It contains 142 Acres more or less, all cleared and under cultivation except about 25 acres. It is divided into four separate pieces, and is adjoined by lands of *B. F. Beck*, Jacob Lutz, E. Leimpach, Adam Decker, John *Beck*, John Emerick—Gates, Henry *Beck*, James Martin, Philip Walter, and estate of Thomas Huston. The improvements are a 2-story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Orchard and water on the premises. Convenient to school and church. Valuable and productive farm.

Sale to commence at one o'clock of said day, when terms will be made known by

JOHN P. RUNKLE,
B. O. DEININGER,
Executor

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	7.00	9.45	2.20	6.45
Lewisburg	ar 7.15	10.00	2.35	7.00
Lewisburg	lv 7.25			
Fair Ground	7.30	10.06	2.40	
Biehl	7.41	10.21	2.51	
Vicksburg	7.47	10.30	2.57	
Mifflinburg	8.03	10.51	3.13	
Millmont	8.25	11.20	3.35	
Laurelton	8.35	ar 11.35	3.46	
Wicker Run	9.00		4.11	
Cherry Run	9.17		4.30	
Fowler	9.27		4.50	
Coburn	9.48		5.02	
Spring Mills	10.15		ar 5.30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	ar 6.50	ar 9.30	ar 1.20	ar 6.30
Lewisburg	6.35	9.15	1.05	6.15
Fair Ground		9.10	1.00	6.10
Biehl		9.01	12.48	6.00
Vicksburg		8.56	12.42	5.55
Mifflinburg		8.43	12.25	5.40
Millmont		8.25	12.02	5.20
Laurelton		8.15	11 50	5.10
Wiker Run		7.48		4.47
Cherry Run		7.31		4.30
Fowler		7.10		4.10
Coburn		6.58		4.00
Spring Mills		6.30		3.30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Kane, Corry and Erie, and Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Emporium, also Elmira, Watkins, Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Day Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport, Lock Haven and Renovo, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg via Lock Haven, also Elmira, Watkins and Buffalo, and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 12th, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25 a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 40 a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore.	9 09 a. m.
"	" Lock Haven.	9 40 a. m.
"	" Renovo	11 05 a. m
"	arr. at Erie	7 45 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	9 00 a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	12 15 p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	3 15 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven.	4 20 p. m.
"	" Renovo	5 50 p. m.
"	" Kane	10.05 a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	12 10 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 09 p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 55 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 10 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven..	7 05 a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore..	7 37 a. m.
"	" Williamsport.	8 20 a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg..	12 05 p. m.
"	" Philadelphia.	3 20 p. m.
"	" Kane	6 40 a. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven..	11 25 a. m.
"	" Williamsport	12 25 p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg ..	3 40 p. m.
"	" Philadelphia	6 45 p. m.
"	" Erie	11 35 a. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	9 00 p. m
"	" Lock Haven	10 10 p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 30 p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 00 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 35 a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 15 a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 15 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 35 a. m.

Erie Mail and Fast Line and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Store.
WM. R. CAMP,
PROPRIETOR.

Walnut & Fancy Chamber Suits, Lounges, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sinks, WASHSTANDS, Parlor Tables, Breakfast Tables, Extension Tables, Wood and Cane Seat Chairs, Mattresses, Spring Beds, and everything else in the Furniture line at the lowest prices. I hope to merit the patronage of the public by good work and moderate prices. Please call and see my stock before you go out of your own valley for your furniture. You can do fully as well at home as you can anywhere else.

TRY ME!

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE
Gettysburg, Pa.

The first term of the next Collegiate year will be, in Sept. 8th 1331.

The Faculty and Instructors are the following:

Milton Valentine, D. D.,
President and Professor of Intellectual and Moral Science.

Luther Henry Croll, A. M.,
Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.

Rev. Adam Martin, A. M.,
Professor of the German Language and Literature, and of Greek.

Rev. Henry Eyster Jacobs, D. D.,
Franklin Professor of the Ancient Languages

John A. Himes, A. M.,
Graeff Professor of the English Language and Literature, and of History.

Rev. Philip M. Bikle, A. M.,
Ockershausen Professor of Phisics and of Latin. And others.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

FARMERS' Supply Store.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS.

The most complete plow made. Light running and durable. Price reduced. Three shares—"O" share for ordinary plowing; "B. S." share for dry ground, and "S" share for hard baked soil or stony land, chilled and polished; price 50 cents each. It is the best plow in the world for plowing dry baked or gravely soil. We challenge any other plow to compete with it.

Grain Drill.

The very best; gum spring, rear shifter, fertilizer attachment, with other improvements. Lowest prices.

Fodder Cutter.

Cuts and crushes fodder. Warranted to do more satisfactory crushing than any other fodder cutter made. Will also cut Hay and Straw.

Farmer's Chop Mills,

Cider Mills with Presses, hand or horse power, Washing Machines, easily operated: a boy or girl of 14 years can do twice as much washing with half the labor that an adult can do.

Best Clothes Washer

warranted for 5 years, and satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. *The best, most efficient and most durable washer in the world.* It has no rival and is the only washine that will *wash perfectly clean without rubbing.* It can be used in any size tub, or shifted from one tub to another in a moment. Is so simple and easy operated that the most delicate lady, or child 10 years old can do the work. It is made of Galvanized Iron and is the only washer that has the *Rubber Bands on the Rollers* which prevent the breaking of buttons and injury to clothes. Price very low.

No Family can afford to do without it.

Threshers and Separators.

The GEISER Thresher and Separator, for 4 to 10 horses. The HEEBNER Level-tread Power and Separator for 1 and 2 horses.

Bells.

Farm, School and Church Bells, of the most improved make at very low prices.

Sewing Machines.

We sell a $40 machine for $30.
We sell a $45 machine for $23.
We sell a $50 machine for $25.
We sell a $55 machine for $27.50,
We sell a $60 machine for $30.
Warranted to be new, first class machines in every respect. It pays farmers and others to come to our store to buy their supplies.

Conklin Wagons.

Buggies, Carriages, and Platform Spring Wagons.

Two-horse Cultivators.

For cultivating fallows, at very low prices.

Corn Shellers, Straw Cutters, Spring-Toothed Harrows.

And a full line of Farm Implements always on hand. Call and see the GIANT CROSS-CUT in operation.

Store opposite Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.

ALEXANDER & CO.

THE NEW VICTOR.

SIMPLICITY SIMPLIFIED!

Improvements September, 1878.

Notwithstanding the VICTOR has long been the peer of any Sewing Machine in the market—a fact supported by a host of volunteer witnesses—we now confidently claim for it greater simplicity, a wonderful reduction of friction and a rare combination of desirable qualities. Its shuttle is a beautiful specimen of mechanism, and takes rank with the highest achievements of inventive genius. *Note.*—We do not lease or consign Machines, therefore, have no old ones to patch up and re-varnish for our customers.

We Sell New Machines Every Time.

Send for Illustrated Circular and prices. Liberal terms to the trade. Don't buy until you have seen the

Most Elegant, Simple and Easy Running Machine in the Market.—The Ever Reliable VICTOR.

——VICTOR SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,——
Western Branch Office, 235 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL. MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

IT WILL PAY YOU
——TO VISIT——

J. R. Smith & Co.'s
MAMMOTH SUPPLY DEPOT,
NOS. 110, 113 & 114 FRONT STREET,
MILTON, PA.

We are now offering the largest stock and greatest variety of

Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c.,

in the State, at **PRICES BEYOND COMPETITION**, consisting in part of Elch and Plain Furniture

All the latest Designs,

in Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany and Ebony. We make a

Specialty in Parlor Suits,

and will sell them lower than any Party in the state. Prices ranging **FROM $35 TO $350.** If you contemplate buying a

PIANO, ORGAN OR SEWING MACHINE,

it will pay you to write us for prices. We also carry a large line of extra Super, Body and Tapesty Brussels Carpets.

A Good Brussels Carpet at 70 cts. per yard.

Our stock of Plain, Cut and Engraved Table Glass-ware, Plain and Decorated French China, Silver Plated-ware, Lamps and Chandeliers, &c.

is well worth your inspection. Our sales exceed those of any House in our line in the state.

LOW PRICES DO IT.

We extend an invitation to you to visit us and will take pleasure in showing you through our various Departments.

FOR
Boots Shoes, and Slippers
GO TO
KAMP'S
BOOT & SHOE STORE
when visiting Lock Haven,
and look at the
Largest and Cheapest Stock
OF
BOOTS & SHOES
In Central Pennsylvania.
My Motto is
'Large Sales and Small Profits.'
JACOB KAMP,
THE BOOT & SHOE MAN OF
LOCK HAVEN.

EXCELSIOR
STEAM DYE WORKS
LEWISBURG, PA.
W. Davis,
Proprietor.

My Factory has all the machinery and facilities of a first class establishment of its kind. My experience in the business extends over many years, both in this country and in Europe, and am therefore enabled to do strictly first class work at moderate prices.

THE JOURNAL STORE,
Millheim, Pa.,

has accepted an agency from me. All goods brought there for dying will be returned free of extra charge.

B F. KISTER,
FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOEMAKER,
MILLHEIM, PA.
Shop next door to Foote's store, Main St.

BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS made to order, and satisfactory work guaranteed. Repairing done promptly and cheaply, and in a neat style.

The Model Grocery.
S. P. KEKSTETTER,
Proprietor.
MARKET STREET, LEWISBURG, PA.

Dealer in first class Groceries of all kinds, Flour and Feed, Wood and Willowware.

Queensware a Speciality.

sell a *White Granite Tea Sett*, 46 *pieces, for* $300. All other Queensware in proportion.

Just received the finest lot of China Ware ever brought to this place.

If you come to Lewisburg dont fail to give me a call and get the best bargains you ever had.

Farmers' Supplies.
SEEDS.

Mammoth and Small Clover Seed.
Choice Timothy Seed.
White Clover Seed.
Alsyke, or Swedish Clover Seed.
Orchard Grass Seed.
Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.
Red Top Grass Seed.
Lawn Grass Seed.
Meadow Foxtail Grass Seed.
Meadow Fescue Gross Seed.
Sweet-scented Vernal Grass Seed.
Rough-stock Meadow Grass Seed.
Hard Fescue Grass Seed.
Tall Oat Grass Seed.
Crested Dogstail Grass Seed.
Perrenial Rye Grass Seed.
Italian Rye Grass Seed.
Florin, and other grass seed,

Farmers and owners of pasture lots can grow *grass* instead of weeds, by sowing a mixture of the above seeds. It has been demonstrated by practical experiment that a variety of grass will keep up a continuous pasture and prevent the growth of weeds.

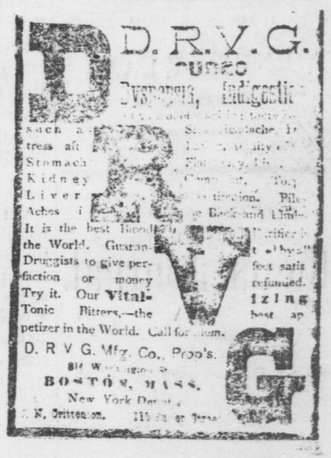
FERTILIZERS'.

We can deliver to Coburn and Spring Mills Stations, the very best fertilizers made. Bakers High Grate Ammoniated Bone Phosphate in Car load lots, only $35.00 per ton, in cars at Station.

South Carolina Bone Phosphate only $29.00 per ton, in car load lots, at Station.

Farmers Supply Store opposite Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.

ALEXANDER & CO.



The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 1., '81.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—Our town council will hold its regular monthly meeting next Monday evening.

—Our townsman, F. P. Musser, Esq., played foreman to the grand jury last week.

—The Lutheran Synod of Central Pennsylvania met at Newport, Perry county, yesterday.

—T. R. Stam has started a full-sized Boot & Shoe store in connection with his general store.

—To-day the hunting season commences, and you are allowed to shoot at any kind of game and hit it too, if you can. Blaze away!

—A splendid, strong 2 horse spring wagon for sale. None better in the valley. Price moderate. Inquire at the Journal office. tf

—The Grangers of Centre county will hold their annual picnic at the old ground on the top of Nittany mountain, September 15th.

WANTED.—About 3500 first class 1½ inch yellow pine flooring in the rough. Need not be fully dry. Inquire at the *Journal* office. tf.

—The delicious cakes that were intended for "Ye editor" at the big picnic on Saturday have gone "where the woodbine twineth."

—Marble door steps of the best Sutherland Falls marble, made at the Millheim Marble Works at a moderate price. tf

—Richmond suffers extremely by a water famine. Some of the people are obliged to go a mile for a bucket full for which they are compelled to pay five cents.

—Sheriff Dunkle called to see us last week. Sorry that we were unavoidably absent—glad to learn however that he had no warrant for us. Call again, Sheriff.

—Post Masters now have the right to correct misdirected letters. This is a just and sensible improvement on the old way of sending all such letters to the dead letter office at Washington.

—Selinsgrove has six life insurance associations, one marriage insurance society, two more of the latter applying for charters, and two more talked of.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Be wise in time. All baneful infections are promptly removed by this unequalled alterative. It is the most potent blood purifier, and a fountain of health and strength.

—Dry and clean coal is what the people wish to get in winter. To meet that want our enterprising coal dealers, Gephart & Musser are constructing a large coal shed at Coburn, and after this the coal will be in a nice condition in any kind of weather.

—J. A. LIMBERT, the new mail contractor, has procured a fine new wagon and is prepared to carry express packages and other goods from Coburn to Woodward and all intermediate points at reasonable charges. tf

—Pery H. Stover is erecting a new residence at Coburn, which will make a splendid appearance when done. That boss carpenter, Mr. Bierly of Rebersburg is superintending the work and is building the house in a neat and modern style.

—I have taken D. R. V. G. with great benefit for general debility, and recommend it to all.

Rev. D. W. Beadle,
Chaplain Penitentiary,
Syracuse, N. Y.

Guaranteed by all Druggists.

—"A dollar saved, a dollar made," is the old saying. By paying your school taxes in good time you can save the 5 per cent. abatement and make something by it. See the school tax notices posted up in the stores for further particulars.

EVERYDAY LIFE IN INDIA.—A lecture will be delivered in the Lutheran church, Rebersburg, Saturday evening, Sept. 10th, by Rev. A. D. Rowe, lately returned from India, on the social manners, home-life, customs, dress, superstitions and general character of the Hindus, together with some account of European life in India.

The lecturer will also exhibit objects of worship, fancy embroidery work, Hindu women's dresses, specimens of the grains of India. &c., which he has brought with him to this country.

Admission 10 cents, 15 cents, family tickets, 50 cents.

Tickets for sale at Frank's store in Rebersburg, at Ocker's and Shafer's stores in Madisonburg, and at the Journal book store.

—A colored camp meeting, i. e. a camp meeting of colored people will commence at Swengle to-morrow. White people will also be permitted to attend on the very reasonable condition that they behave themselves properly. Now if you think you can do so you may go.

—We regret to learn that our worthy County Superintendent, Prof. Wolf, is sick. He could not hold his examinations this week as announced, but hopes to be able to commence next Monday.

—H. C. Rothrock is the lucky chap who secured the free scholarship for this senatorial district, recently offered by the faculty of State College. Adam Hoy, Henry Wetzel and D. M. Lieb were the examining committee and unanimously reported in favor of Mr. Rothrock.

—Mr. Jacob Kamp, the boot and shoe man of Lock Havhn, accompanied by his son, gave us a pleasant call last week. He had been on an advertising trip, and hadn't much time to spare as live business men seldom have. Shall be glad to have him come again and make a longer stay.

—The folks at home desire to return thanks to the firm of Musser Brothers & Co., for that excellent dinner on picnic day. The firm prepared the splendid repast, the "folks" helped to do away with it, and we do the *'bliging*, and thus a fair and equitable division of the whole businessis made.

—Hon. S. R. Peale, of Lock Haven and H. A. McKee, Esq., of Bellefonte, have associated together as a law firm, in Bellefonte. Mr. Peale is an able and experienced lawyer and has been engaged in many important suits in the courts of Centre county, while Mr. McKee is a young man of fine attainments and much promise. They make a strong combination.

—Your D. R. V. G. has cured me of Chronic Diarrhea, Urinal difficulties and Chronic Dyspedsia of 15 years standing.

James Coakley, Bellisle, N. Y.

Guaranteed by all Druggists.

—All persons, both clerical and lay, that intend being present at the inauguration of the Professors of the Missionary Institute at Selinsgrove, on Friday, Sept. 16th, 1881, will be furnished with free entertainment—by giving timely notice to either of the undersigned of their coming.

The inaugural exercises will take place on the campus ground where a *free luncheon* will be served.

J. E. F. HASSINGER,
S. F. GREENHOE,
Committee.

—Do you want to buy a farm in Nittany valley or in Penn township, or a small piece of land near Millheim? If so read the notice and sale bills of the executors of Jonathan Philips, deceased, and be on hand on the days of sale, Sept. 3rd and Sept. 10th next.

OUTRAGE BY A TRAMP.—On Monday one of those bold, fiendish acts so frequently perpetrated by tramps, happened right in our midst. Daniel Breon, a lad of about ten years, son of Henry Breon, the miller at Campbell's mill, went out to a potato patch on Wetzel's hill to call the folks to dinner. The boy detained himself a little while pursuing bumble bees after the others had left. Nearing a cluster of brush in his chase a tramp suddenly sprang forth from his hiding place, pounced upon the boy and tore his clothes into shreds. He then dragged him into a near woods, and with a big knife in hand and heavy threats made him state that his father had money. Then he gagg d him and left him under threats not to stir, to cut a whip or club. Daniel still had presence of mind and pluck enough to attempt an escape and succeeded to get away from the brute and ran home. He was so frightened and exhausted that he could scarcely give an account of the matter. Mr. Breon in company with John H. Swartz atonce made pursuit for the villain but he had made good his escape. No doubt he had been hid in the brush all morning ready to pounce upon innocent prey.

—WANTED, at the *Journal* office, on subscription or other accounts, 10 bushels of potatoes, 25 bushels of corn, several gallons of good apple butter. If you have any of these articles to spare and owe us, bring them along.

—TOM MORTON, the well-known, good-natured tramp, died in the Danville Assylum, Aug. 14th.

"Poor Tom Morton," as he was called, led a roving life from town to town, living off of the liberality of the people, although he had a good home, and his parents were anxious to keep him there. Although not endowed with a well balanced mind. Tom was kind hearted, polite and obliging; he was extremely fond of children and would play with them for hours together. In appearance he was long, gaunt and ungainly. He had a double row of teeth, which did not add to his personal appearance. He was endowed with a most wonderful memory. Faces and names once seen or heard were never forgotten. He knew every one from Sunbury to Lock Haven by name, and could tell every engine on the road by its bell or whistle, whose hand was on the throttle and who was firing. About eight years ago it was supposed Tom set fire to the stables of John Markle and the City Hotel. He was taken to Danville to the Assylum, and has been an inmate of it ever since. He grew to like it there very much. His death was caused by consumption. He was 35 years of age.—*Fx.*

—I have had the liver complaint twenty-five years and my blood became poisoned, and abcesses formed on my limbs, ten of them at one time, and discharged like ulcers. Was given up to die by sixteen different doctors. Twelve bottles D. R. V. G. has caused all sores to fill with new flesh and heal; I am thirty pounds heavier in flesh than I ever was, and sound and well; age 47. D. R. V. G. saved my life.

Mrs. A. C. Wakefield, Agan Block,
Syracuse, N. Y.

—The other Sunday a man named Lowery was run over and killed by a train at Millersburg, Juniata county. On his person were found two revolvers, a butcher knife, a deck of cards and a bottle of whiskey. What an outfit for a journey to eternity.

—T. R. Stam has the largest stock of Boots and Shoes in town and sells them at 20 per cent. less than any other store in the valley. Men's Boots $2.25, $2.-50, $2.76 and $3.00 up. Boys' Boots at $1.25 to $1.75. They are going with a rush, Come and get some before they are all gone.

"Fence board advertisements," observed an old farmer, "are well enough as landscape ornaments, but if you are desirous of purchasing an article it is easier and more convenient to look through the columns of a newspaper to see who has it for sale than it is to hook up a team and drive around the country reading fences."

—While John Stewart was hunting squirrel, in Westmoreland Co., recently, he heard and saw something moving in the leaves of a fallen tree. Thinking it was a squirrel, and not seeing distinctly, he shot at the moving leaves and immediately heard a heavy fall. Supposing he had shot a coon, he hurried to the tree and found that he had shot a boy, about 14 years old who was also hunting. Stewart was not acquainted with the boy, and did not know he was in the woods. He was recognized as Frank M'Fall. He died the same day, several shots having entered his skull.

—SAM USSER, our nice, finelooking Post Master, School Director and clever fellow generally, is not in the habit of doing things by halves, and so when by some means he found out that we stood in need of a pocket knife he generously concluded to present us with a good one, and forthwith carried out his resolations. The knife is one of the celebrated "Centennial" brand, has four bright, sharp blades, cuts keenly as a razor, is well finished and altogether a nice, useful article for a country editor to have. Whenever we shall have occasion to scrape our pencil, snits apples, cut kindling, or put our grand new knife to any one of the numerous uses for which a first class pocket knife is intended, we will gratefully remember our kind friend Sam, but his greatest reward will be in Heaven.

—The Haines township Sunday school picnic, which was held in Winkelblech's grove last Saturday was one of the largest we ever attended. It is estimated that 2000 people were on the ground. The six sunday schools of said township combined themselves for this picnic, and the people turned out *en masse*. The Farmer's Store Band furnished the music during the day. The weather was just what could be desired and so everybody was in good spirits.

After the schools were seated in the morning the exercises were opened by prayer, followed by able addresses by Rev. J. Tomlinson, Rev. J. A. Bright, of Jersey Shore, Rev. P. C. Weidemyer and Rev. C. W. E. Siegel. The people then dispersed for their dinners, which were composed as usual at such occasions of the choicest and best things in large quantities.

The grove presented a lively picture in the afternoon, when everybody was moving and talking pleasantly until nearly evening, when the crowd went to their homes well satisfied with the enjoyments of the day.

In the whole History of Medicine.

No preperation has ever performed such marvelous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long contained series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, wich are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invalnable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

News Miscellany.

Ex Governor Dingley of Maine, claims that, as a result of the prohibitary law in that State, every brewery and distillery has been closed; that the bar rooms have been greatly reduced in number, there being at present 700, and these "Maine—ly secret;" that the liquor sold in these places does not exceed $1,250.000 in annual value, or $2 per inhabitant, against $15 in the other States.

Captain Cook, the Ohio hero who slapped some other person in the mouth for expressing joy at the shooting of the President, says that he will not accept office of any kind. The odd part of it is that he is an Ohio man.

A family of German immigrants passed through Harrisburg this week consisting of father, mother, nine children, forty grand children and eleven great-grand children. Enough of them were married to make the entire party number ninety-five. They were bound for Northern Iowa.

Johnny Skae, of San Francisco, was once worth $10,000,000. One night last week he was committed to jail in San Francisco in default of the payment of $5 fine for drunkenness.

The *Telegraph* says that a new and vigorous temperance crusade is being organized for the entire State, and will be begun in Harrisburg early in September. It is simply a fight against liquor and has no political affiliation.

Mrs. John L. Henry, of York', after long quarreling with her husband, purchased five cents' worth of red pepper and on Wednesday afternoon threw it in his face. He will lose one or both eyes and his sufferings were so intense that he called on his friends to kill him.

A New York coroner's jury at last has been found that condemns the use of the toy pistol and recommends its suppression by property authority. Within the last six months probably fifty young lives have been sacrificed by this diabolical invention. In its way it is as bad as a Russian bomb.

The speculative insurance men have placed $150,000 on the life of Mrs. Eliza Holder, of Amity township, Berks county, who is 88 years of age.

The sales of the Moody and Sankey hymn books, which are called by the name of "Gospel Hymns," amount to 9,337,000 copies.

A single grape vine at Cajon, Cal., bears five tons of fruit, the weight of which has broken down the sturdy oak tree on which the vine climbs.

In President township, Venango county, on Thursday, two children were bitten by a rattlesnake and died soon afterward. The mother ran to their assistance as soon as they were bitten, and while absent from the house another child upset a pot of boiling water and was scalded to death.

D. H. Trexler, of Williamsport, who had for some time been despondent from financial reverses, hung himself on his bed room door Saturday evening. He was a respected citizen, forty-eight years of age.

The Philadelphia *Record* says that no man engaged in the speculative life insurance business should again get into the Legislature. Upon which the Harrisburg *Independent* remarks: "Neither should they be allowed membership in the church or fellowship in society. They are pariahs, whose very breath smell of graveyards."

DIED.

On the 23rd inst., at Centre Hall, Christiana wife of Isaac Gift, aged 42 years, 11 months and 10 days.

On the 30th ult., at Potters Mills, Kate E. M'Coy, aged 5 years, 9 months and 5 days.

On the 26th ult., in Sugar Valley, Mrs. Salome Siler, wife of Peter Siler, aged 37 years and 5 months.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No.	1.32
Wheat No. 2	
Corn	75
Rye	75
Oats White	40
Oats, Black	
Buckwheat	
Flour	6.40
Bran & Shorts, per ton	20 00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	
Butter	24
Hams	15
Sides	8
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	20
Potatoes	75
Lard	10
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	6
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.50
Stove "	5.75
Chestnut "	5.30
Pea "	

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Clover
Flour, &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster
& Salt

MILLHEIM PA.,

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

TO ADVERTISERS.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S
SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

An advertiser who spends upwards of $5,000 a year, and who invested less than $350 of it in this List, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year THAN ALL THE OTHER ADVERTISING I DID."

IT IS NOT A CO-OPERATIVE LI
IT IS NOT A CHEAP LIST.
IT IS AN HONEST LIST.

The catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.

The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publishers' schedule. The price for single States ranges from $2 to $90. The price for one inch one month in the entire list is $025. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $2,989.11. The list includes 952 newspabers of which 187 are issued DAILY and 765 WEEKLY. They are located in 788 different cities and towns, of which 26 are State Capitals, 363 places of over 5,000 population, and 468 County Seats. For copy of List and other information address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

1881. MIDSUMMER. 1881.

H. R. WHITCOMB,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Takes this method to announce to the people of Penns, Brush and Sugar Valleys that after a highly successful season he still has,

25,000 WORTH OF CLOTHING,

to select from, and in order to reduce this large stock quickly he has reduced his prices from 10 to 50 per cent.

We have revolutionized the Clothing business in Lock Haven. You can get as good a suit from us as any tailor can make, and at less than half the price; and for style and fit they are often superior. Boys like stylish suits as well as men, and we have them in all grades.

Boys Clothing is a Specialty With Us.

No use looking for better goods for boys than we have—you can't find them. No living man shall be allowed to give their customers better value for their money than can always be found at my store. And where is the mother that likes to make children's clothes? Can't make them fit. "Never look well", is the complaint of every one. We've got all grades and they are just cute and nobby as they can be. A change of weather means a change of clothes; a change of clothes requires a change of patterns and styles of materials. The house that has the choicest and newest changes in styles and patterns is likely to secure the greatest number of new customers and best please and retain its old patrons. In these days it is not everything that looks like clothing that will sell, but in the keen competition between different houses it will be the survival of the fittest.

OUR CLOTHING IS

Unequalled in Quality,
Unexcelled in Style,
Unexceptional in Fit.

And the people have, by a large majority, decided to patronize

WHITCOMB.

We have a much larger stock of new style Hats than all the other stores in Lock Haven together, and our prices are always the lowest. Full stock of Trunks, Bags, &c. Gents' Furnishings, a large line of

BOOTS & SHOES

sold at from 10 to 25 per cent. cheaper than anywhere else in this section. call and see us. Speial prices to parties from a distance.

WHITCOMB,
BIG FLAG SIGN,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

BEE HIVE

Dry Goods House of Lock Haven for

SPRING AND SUMMER
OF
1881.

Never since the establishment of this great Dry Goods House have we done such an extensive business as we have done this spring. We will in a few days open our fourth immense stock for the Spring and Summer of 1881. The people of Lock Haven, Clinton and Centre counties are showing their great appreciation of the wonderful bargains we are offering in our entire stock. First class goods, only honest dealing, no misrepresentatins and low prices always win. This is the motto on which we have built up our enormous trade and will here say that we fully appreciate the liberal patronage of the People in sustaining a first class Dry Goods Store in Lcok Haven, which it has been our humble effort for some yearsto establish.

Our Dress Goods
DEPARTMENT

es pecially attractive and excels any effort we ever made in Fineness of Stock, richness of Patterns and in its great variety.

500 YARDS BEAUTIFUL
SUMMER SILKS

at 40, 45 and 50 cts per yard. Beautiful Black Dress Silks at 75 cts a yard. Heavy Gros Grain at 1.25 warranted not to crack or wear glossey. Beautiful Brocades in Black and all Colors. All colros of Satins and Dress Silks. 1000 yards Best Lawns in remnants from 3 to 15 yards. 9 cts; worth 15 cts.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF
Black and Colored Cashmeres

ever shown in Lock Haven at astonishingly low prices, and all the new Styles of Dress Goods to be found in any city store. 500 yards of the best Pantings for Men and Boys' wear, ever shown in this city. 10000 yds Bleached and Brown Muslins to be sold at wholesale prices. 6000 yds, best Calico warranted fast colors at 4½ cts. Great bargains in Table Linen, Tickings and Towlings, &c. 200 Parasols 25 per cent less than usual price. 1000 Pairs Ladies Lisle Thread and Kid Gloves at prices that will astonish every one who is a judge of their value. An immense stock of Stockings, Laces, Ribbons, &c.

CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS.

Never was there shown in Lock Haven such a stock of Body Brussels Tapestry Brussel, 3 ply and Ingrain Carpet, as we show this season and our trade is really immense on them. Beautiful Capets from 20 cts. a yard upwards.

Come. See and be Convinced

that the Bee Hive Store offers decided advantage over every store in Central Pennsylvania in every thing in the dry goods line. Everybody welcome to the BEE HIVE, 65 MAIN STREET

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

J. J. EVERETT,
Proprietor.

DOMESTIC

IT STANDS at THE HEAD

SO LIGHT
A Child can Run it.
SO SIMPLE
It Requires No Care.
SO STRONG
It Never Wears Out.

DOMESTIC

LADIES!

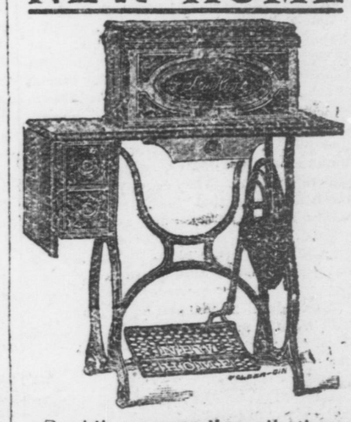
USE "Domestic" Paper Fashions

1826 LADIES' DOLMAN. 9 Sizes, 30 to 46 inches, Bust Measure. Price, 30 Cents.

They are especially designed to meet the requirements of those who desire to dress well. They are unsurpassed in Style, perfect in Fit, and so simple that they are readily understood by the most inexperienced. Send 5c. for catalogue. Address,

"Domestic" Fashion Co.,
NEW YORK.

THE ONLY PERFECT
SEWING MACHINE.
THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME



Rapidly superceding all others wherever introduced.

Pronounced by an army of happy purchasers to be the BEST.

The NEW HOME is positively The Simplest, Easiest Running, Most Reliable, and Most Durable Sewing Machine ever invented.

It operates Quickly, Quietly, and without fatigue to the operator.

Full information, Descriptive Catalogues, &c., free on application.

JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.
30 Union Square, N. Y.
And Orange, Mass.

Hills Archimedean Lawn Mower Co.
Of Hartford, Conn,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE
NEW ARCHIMEDEAN
and CHARTER OAK
Lawn Mowers.

These Mowers have become celebrated throughout the World, where lawns are cultivated, as being the most perfect and desirable Lawn Mowers ever made. They stand at the head of the list of Lawn Mowers in the U. S. and Europe. They contain all the improvements that experience in their manufacture can suggest; are beautifully finished, thoroughly made and do splendid work on every variety of lawn.

Hand Mower Sizes, from 8 to 18 inches. Pony and Horse Sizes, 24, 28 and 32 inches. Send for Circulars.

SOLD BY OUR AGENTS EVERYWHERE.
21-3m

FREE BY MAIL
WONDERFUL CURES
HOPELESS CASES OF
CONSUMPTION

Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Debility and All Chronic Diseases. 20 years of great experience. 2,000 hopeless cases cured. Astonishing discovery of new treatment to quietly fatten, make blood and build up the system. Invalids caused to eat and digest enormously and gain 3 to 5 pounds per week. Vital and healing force is rapidly and powerfully increased. New life and vigor imparted the first few days. Severest cases of Consumption, bed fast and given up to die, cured in 2 to 3 months. Inflamation in the Lungs removed. Hectic Fever and Night Sweats, and Cough made loose, and easy, or checked in 36 hours. The treatment exhilerates, exalts, arouses all organs into healthy vigorous operation. It is also the greatest cure on earth for Liver, Kidney, Heart, Head, Blood Skin Female and Nervous Diseases, Seminal Weakness, all diseases of children, and the Opium Habit. We are honest in our offer, and earnestly invite you to write or come before it is too late, no matter what your disease, even if abandoned by the ablest physicians. Describe your case. Trial free to all who come here. A trial package of our medicines worth $2 to $4 sent by mail to all who send us the names and addresses of all afflicted in their vicinity and 5 cents to pay postage. B. S. DISPENSARY. Berrien Springs, Mich.

WOULD YOU BE RESTORED TO SOUND MANHOOD? *A Cure Guaranteed.* Sufferers from the above disease (Nervous Debility) will find permanent relief from the use of EGAN'S COMPOUND ELIXIR and ORGANIC PILLS. Not a quack nostrum but the genuine prescription used in my regular practice for the past seven years. Elixir, $2 per package or 3 for $4. Pills $1 per box, or 3 for $2. Severe cases require 3 to 5 bottles of the Elixir, with two or three boxes of the pills. Goods sent to any address on receipt of price. J. Y. EGAN,
Ogdensburg, N. Y.

GILMORE & CO.
LAW & COLLECTION HOUSE,
329 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Make Collections, Negotiate Loans and attend to all business confided to them. LAND SCRIP, Soldier's Additional Homestead Right and LAND WARRANTS bought and sold.

AGRICULTURAL.

PRESERVING FODDER.—Recent careful investigations have proved that a mere drying of our common fodder crops, as grass, clover and other leguminous plants, does not affect their digestibility; the green fodder and dry fodder, or hay, representing in each case the entire vegetable substance from the same plant in the same stage of growth, have shown when fed a corresponding rate of assimilation of their substance. Whenever, therefore, the production of dry fodder (hay) can be carried on in a short time, and in a satisfactory manner, the largest amount of dry fodder of the highest attainable feeding value may be secured from that plant, and no other current mode of preserving fodder can equal it as far as quantity is concerned. Although admitting the fact that the silo system of keeping fodder is, in a high degree, liable to cause a waste of much valuable nutritive constituents, in consequence of an inherent serious feature—fermentation—it cannot be denied that its application for the preservation of green corn fodder has also some special strong points and redeeming features in its favor, namely: The Indian corn is one of our most reliable crops. The corn crop furnishes a large amount of vegetable matter (20 to 25 tons per acre, with from 16 to 24 per cent. of dry matter, or from five to six tons of stover, containing 75 per cent. of dry matter). It presents peculiar difficulties to cure well in the field; and the corn ensilage is highly relished by all kinds of stock and without any loss by refuse matter consumed by cattle. When we consider in addition to these exceptional advantages—which the introduction of the silos into our home farm management promises to secure for us—that the discussion of the feeding value of the corn ensilage cannot otherwise but direct the attention of the entire farming community towards a careful investigation of the whole fodder question, it becomes most desirable that the financial side of the ensilage production should receive the most careful practical investigation on the part of the farmer.

YOUNG CHICKENS AND INSECTS.—The practice of excluding chickens from the garden, especially in mid-summer, is bad both for the chickens and for the vegetables. The young chickens will not thrive in confinement, as in freedom, and the growing plants are in a good measure protected from insects by the chickens. We have never succeeded better with young broods than by putting them, with the mother in the vegetable garden. The mother is kept confined in a coop, and the chickens have free access to her, through the slats. She follows her instincts in scratching over the ground under the coop for worms and grubs, and after a few days the coop is pushed along to new soil. The chickens are regularly fed with scalded meal, or screenings; they supply themselves with animal food from the garden. The chickens are too small to do any harm to plants that are well started, and yet pick up an immense number of insects. The more highly a garden is manured the more rapidly do insects multiply and the greater is the need of birds and fowls to keep them in check. The chickens can go beneath cucumbers, squashes, beans, tomatoes, etc. and pick the eggs and worms from the under side of the leaves, where they are generally found. They eagerly chase every moth and bug that flies; if one alights within striking distance it is sure to be devoured. When the chickens are large enough to do injury to the plants they are easily removed to other quarters.

MEN talk of 20,000 and 50,000 acres of land without any realization of the extent of such an acreage. I visited the other day a ranch of 20,000 acres. I intended to make a thorough survey of it—that is, to ride round it and ride across it. I made my survey, but when I learned that the fence which enclosed it was over seventy miles in length I concluded that I would inspect it by sections. I did considerable riding in two days, nevertheless, but I diden't ride around it. On the ranch there were 1500 acres all under the plough, one bit of land nearly as level as a floor, a paralellogram in shape, and the furrow the plow cut in traversing from one end to the other was three miles in a straight line. It is only after one has visited such an estate and devoted days in riding over it that he realizes what are 20,000 acres.

CHOOSING A COW.—The crumply horn is a good indication; a full eye another. Her head should be small and short. Avoid the Roman nose; this indicates thin milk, and but little of it. See that she is dished in the face, sunk between the eyes. Notice that she is what stock men call a handler-soft skin and loose like the skin of a bag. Deep from the loin to the udder, and a very small tail. A cow with these marks never fails to be a good milker. There is more difference in cows than is usually supposed, and but few really good cows are offered in our markets. If a farmer has a "No. 1 article," he wont sell her unless obliged to do so.

THERE are as many as 4,000 known species of grasses distributed over the world, and there is not a soil to which some of them is not indigenous. Some grow best on dry, sterile soils, others on rich land, some thriving best in marches, and wet places, and some on the sea coast. Those that are best suited for permanent pasture thrive in luxuriance under cultivation, and are somewhat limited in number compared with the entire species.

FEEDING BY SOILING.—It is doing fairly to feed one cow on two acres by means of soiling. A common cow may be expected to produce 150 pounds of butter in a year; a good cow may yield 250 pounds. The product is increased 25 to 50 per cent. by soiling and high feeding, because it is made more regular and the milk is more abundant and richer. The best feed for milk and butter is coarse middlings and corn-meal.

CLOVER HAY FOR HORSES.—Clover hay is always dusty; the leaves break up into light fragments, and the dust is breathed by the horse and injures the lungs. Besides, the clover has an unfavorable effect upon the digestion of a horse, so that ripe timothy is preferred by horsemen. Timothy cut before it is ripe is dusty from the pollen of the blossom, and the dust is injurious.

NEVER feed decayed roots of any kind to cows giving milk. One decayed turnip fed to a cow would effect the milk of fifty cows if mixed together.

THE roots of the grasses in good pasture will weigh from five to ten tons.

The construction of a ship canal connecting Lake Erie and the Ohio river is being seriously entertained. Two possible routes are described by Major John M. Wilson, United States engineer, the first way of the Erie and Wabash Canal to the navigable waters of the Wabash river, which would then make the connection through to the Ohio; the second by the Miami and Erie Canal, which joins the Wabash and Erie Canal, 10½ miles south of Defiance, thus connecting Toledo and the lake with the Ohio river. The cost of either route is estimated at more than $25,000,000.

DOMESTIC.

WHOOPING COUGH.—Whooping cough, called Pertussis by physicians, is said to be owing to the presence of bacteria under the root of the tongue. The cough is so urgent that the breath becomes exhausted, and, in the effort to draw in the needed air, the top of the windpipe seems to nearly close, causing the whooping sound. The old plan was to let the disease run its course, being careful that the symptoms were not aggravated by cold. Certain medicines seem to act favorably in some cases, and in others to have no noticeable effect. The following have been recommended; The fluid extract of hyoscyamus, from one to four drops, depending on the age of the patient. A blister to back of neck. Frictions to the spine twice a day, with onion juice. Beat a fresh egg in a pint of vinegar and add half a pound of loaf sugar; take two tablespoonfuls every four hours. The best treatment for the cure of whooping cough that has yet been discovered undoubtedly is to expose the patients to the vapors arising from the purifying boxes in gas works. But it is not always convenient for the patient to visit these places; and it has been found to answer just as well to procure some of the liquid hydro carbon that is always found at the bottom of the purifying boxes, and vaporize this in a metal dish in the closed room of the little patient. It almost always affords immediate relief, and the whooping will not return for hours. This liquid can be obtained at any gas works at little or no cost, and no expenses need be incurred for vaporizers. A tablespoonful or more may be evaporated at a time, and repeated once a day or oftener. A large iron spoon makes a good evaporating dish. It may be held over the flame of a lamp, or a coal shovel may be heated and the liquid poured into it and allowed to evaporate in the room of the patient. This treatment would probably be beneficial in the throat and lung troubles. It is safe convenient and inexpensive.

HOW TO DETECT ADULTERATED COFFEE.—Ground coffee affords a a field for adulteration, and for this purpose chicory, carrots, caramel, date seeds, etc., are the substances most commonly used. Take a little of the coffee and press it between the fingers, or give it a squeeze in the paper in which it is brought; if genuine it will not form a coherent mass, as coffee grains are hard and do not readily adhere to each other; but if the grains stick to each other; and form a sort of 'cake," we may be pretty sure of adulteration in the shape of chicory, for the grains of chicory are softer and more open, and adhere without difficulty when squeezed. Again, if we place a few grains in a saucer and moisten them with a little cold water, chicory will very quickly become soft like breadcrumbs, while coffee will take a long time to soften. A third test; take a wine-glass or a tumblerful of water and gently drop a pinch of ground coffee on the surface of the water without stirring or agitating; genuine coffee will float for some time, while chicory or any other soft root will soon sink, and chicory or caramel will cause a yellowish or brownish color to diffuse rapidly through the water, while pure coffee will give no sensible tint under such circumstanes for a considerable length of time. "Coffee mixtures" or "coffee improvers' should be avoided. They seldom consist of anything but chicory and caramel.

SAVE THE OLD PAPER.—Never throw away old paper, if you have no wish to sell it, use it in the house. Some house keepers prefer it to cloth for cleaning many articles of furniture. For an instance, a volumn, written by a lady who prided herself on her experience and tact says, "After a stove had been blackened, it can be kept looking very well for a long time by rubbing it with paper every morning. Rubbing with paper is a much nicer way of keeping the out side of a tea-kettle, coffee pot and tea-pot bright and clean than the old way of washing them in suds. Rubbing with paper is also the best way of polishing knives, tinware and spoons; they shine like silver. For polishing mirrors, windows, lamps, etc., paper is better than dry cloth. Preserves and pickles keep much better if brown paper instead of cloth, is tied over the jar. Canned fruit is not so apt to mold if a piece of writing paper, cut to fit the can, is laid directly on the fruit. Paper is much better to put under a carpet than straw. It is warmer, thinner, and makes less noise when one walks over it.

SALAD DRESSING.—Pound smooth the yolks of two hard boiled eggs; mix with one teaspoonful of unmade mustard, one salt-spoon of salt; mix gradually with these, either one cup of cream, or same quantity of olive oil; one tablesboonful of vinegar. Add a little cayenne pepper.

LAY the eggs in a warm basin or saucepan and cover with boiling water. Let them remain *without boiling*, but where the water will keep hot for ten minutes. Both yolk and white will be cooked soft without the least suspicion of toughness as from boiling.

KEEP the swill tub far away from the house. It is a filthy object and attracts flies. Screens at doors and windows and soap-suds in a tumbler, with a piece of bread smeared with molasses for a cover, are the best remedies for flies yet discovered.

POTATOES A LA CREME.—Mash thin, whip up with a fork, at first with butter, salt and milk; at last with the frothed white of an egg; heap roughly upon a dish and set upon the upper grating of the oven until they begin to color; then serve.

AFTER buttering your cake tins scatter a little flour over them and the cake is absolutely certain not to stick to the tin. If your oven is likely to bake hard at the bottom put a paper in the bottom of the tin. Butter it well first.

MUSTARD THAT WILL KEEP.—Take four ounces of best mustard, one ounce of salt; mix thoroughly, and into it stir six ounces of water that has been boiled and allowed to cool; mix well and keep in small jars well covered.

As soon as ink is spilled, sprinkle on common fine salt until the spot is covered. Let it remain half an hour, and then brush the salt up with a clean brush, and then wash the spot with clear warm water two or three times.

A lump of bread about the size of a billiard ball, tied up in a linen bag and placed in a pot where greens are boiling, will absorb the gases which oftentimes send such an unpleasant odor to the regions above.

BLACKBERRY JAM.—To each pound of fruit add three-fourths of a pound of sugar; then put together and boil for one-half or three-fourths of an hour.

WHEN washing fine laces do not use starch at all; in the last water in which they are rinsed put a little fine white sugar, dissolve it thoroughly, and the result will be pleasing.

HUMOROUS.

A YOUNG German was once pressing his suit, and in the midst of his ardor questioned the object of his choice as to her possible financial future. "I have heard," he said, "that your good father owns two large estates in Silesia." "Yes," was the naive reply, "and he owns two more in Pommerania." The suitor hesitated a moment as to catch his breath, and then falling on his knees and looking the young lady imploringly in the face cried out, "and can you my darling, doubt my affection under such circumstances?"

"Boss, I've come up here from Texas to strike the old man for an office. I'm poorer than nine kind of cats! Can't you lend me a quarter till the dead-lock is broken?" "Really," said the astonished citizen feeling in his pocket and holding the silver piece reluctantly in his hand. "I don't know you!" "'S no difference. I'll be a rich man next year, and then——" The smile of encouragement that followed drew the quarter, and the gentleman from Texas next remarked, "Think I'll go and wrap myself around something humid."

[Cleveland, (Ohio) Herald.]

A Hammock's Wild Way.

An Illinois exchange feels called to thus deliver itself: "His hammock swung loose at the sport of the wind," and tumbled the Hon. J. S. Irwin on his head, and but for the application of St. Jacob's Oil, he might have gone "where the woodbine twineth." Even so dear *Beacon* as many others have gone, who failing to use the Great German Remedy in time, for their rheumatism and other dangerous diseases, "have paid the debt of Nature." Rub is our motto

"OLD gentleman, (military man, guest of the Squire's conversing with smart looking rustic.) "Wounded in the Crimea, weren't you? Badly?" Rustic—"The bullet hit me in the chist, here, surr, an' came out at me back!" Old gentleman—'The deuce! Come, come, Pat that won't do! Why, it would have gone right through your heart, man!" Rustic—"Och, faix me heart was in me mouth at the thoime, surr."

SOME people are too smart. A man saw a pocketbook lying on the pavement, and was about to pick it up, when he remembered what he read about "tricks on travellers" and let it alone. A man behind him picked it up. "Got fooled, hey?" chuckled the first man. "No," said the second, "got ten dollars!"

[St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

What We Hate.

We hate growling, no matter the source or cause and recomead herewith the remedy. Use St. Jacob's Oil and laugh at pain. It will do the work every time.

THE young man who hammers his thumb nail this spring while putting down carpets, or who is violently caught under the chin by a clothesline when he goes out in the yard after dusk, should remember that in the revised edition of the New Testament the words have been changed to "hades" and "condemnation."

HE drew his breath with a gasping sob, with a quavering voice he sang, but his voice leaked out and could not drown the accompanists clamorous bang. He lost his pitch on the middle A, he faltered on lower D, and foundered at length like a battered wreck adrift on the wild high C.

fool once more

For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bittere on it, and I thought that I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—H. W., Detroit, Mich.

THE new Czar leads a very simple life. He rises early and takes a long walk, then breakfasts with his family, after which he goes down the cellar and covers himself up in the coal-bin for the balance of the day, to keep out of the way of the Nihilists.

"MRS. SAGE, I should like to know whose ferry boats those are that I stumbled over in the hall?" "Ferry boats indeed, sir! Those are my shoes! Very polite of you to call 'em ferry boats." "Didn't say ferry boats, Mrs:—you misunderstood me—'fairy boots' I said my dear friend."

THERE was a witty man, who, being detained by a snow-blockade, penned a dispatch which ran thus: "My dear sir, I have every motive for visiting you but a locomotive."

A SOMERVILLE little boy, while looking out of the window of his home, saw a fan-tailed pigeon alight in front of his house. "O mother, come here!" he cried, "and see a pigeon with a bustle and trail on."

Vegetine

Worked Like a Charm—Cured Salt Rheum and Rheumatism.

75 Court Street, Rome, N. Y., July 10, 1879.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir.—One year ago last fall my little boy had a breaking out of Erysipelas and Salt Rheum, his face being one mattered sore of the worst description. Noticing your advertisement in the papers, I purchased two bottles of the Vegetine, and with the two bottles my son was cured. I never saw anything like the Vegetine; it worked like a charm. I have been city watchman at Rome for years. This testimonial is gratuitous.
Yours, respectfully, HORATIO GRIDLEY.

Vegetine

Makes You Happy.

Baltimore, Md., May 8, 1879.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir.—I was dragged down with debt poverty and suffering for years, caused by sickness in my family and a large bill for doctoring, which did not cure them. I became discouraged, until by the advice of an old friend, I commenced using the Vegetine, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since. I want to say to all who know me, you can keep your family well the year round by using Vegetine.
R. SMITH,
13 No. Exeter Street.

Disease of the Blood.

Baltimore, Md., April 28, 1879.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir.—I have suffered for about two years with a disease of the blood, and after using different remedies, but finding no relief, I was induced to try Vegetine. After taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I have recommended it to all my friends, and believe it to be the best medicine of the kind in use.
Yours truly, LEANDER LUSBY.

Vegetine,

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

READ IT ALL.

IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

hop bitters

ARE

The Purest and Best

Medicine ever made.

THEY ARE COMPOUNDED FROM

Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion.

"The Oldest, Best, most Renowned, and 'Valuable Medicines in the World, and 'in addition contain all the best and most 'effective curative properties of all other 'bitters, being the greatest Liver Regulator, 'BLOOD PURIFIER and life and health re-'storing agent on earth."

They Give New Life and Vigour to the Aged and Infirm.

"To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, 'Ladies, and all those whose sedentary em-'ployments cause irregularities of the Blood, 'Stomach, Bowels, or Kidneys, or who re-'quire an Appetiser, Tonic, and mild Stimu-'lant, these Bitters are invaluable, being 'highly curative, tonic, and stimulating, 'without intoxicating."

"No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, or what the disease or ailment is, 'use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are 'sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, 'use the Bitters at once. It may save your 'life. Hundreds have been saved by so do-'ing at a trifling cost."

Ask Your Druggist or Physician.

"Do not suffer yourself or let your friends 'suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop 'Bitters."

"Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drug-'ged, drunken nostrum, but the purest and 'best Medicine ever made, and no person or 'family should be without it."

REMEMBER THIS.

IF YOU ARE SICK.

If you are sick, HOP BITTERS will surely aid Nature in making you well again when all else fails.

If you are comparatively well, but feel the need of a grand tonic and stimulant, never rest easy till you are made a new being by the use of

HOP BITTERS.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for

HOP BITTERS

are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to

HOP BITTERS.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of

HOP BITTERS.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of

HOP BITTERS

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, HOP BITTERS will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health, and comfort.

In short, they cure ALL Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, &c., and

$500

will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle.

Will you Let them Suffer?

Cleanse, Purify and Enrich the Blood with

Hop Bitters,

And you will have no sickness or suffering or doctor' bills to pay.

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"LANDLORD, did you ever have a gentleman stop with you before?" "Are you a gentleman?" asked the landlord. "Yes, I am." "Then I never did!"

A NEW YORK man has discovered an "invisible soap." It is the same article that small boys have used in their morning ablutions from the most remote periods.

AN ENORMOUS TRAFFIC.—Pittsburgh boasts that 849,746 bottles of CARBOLINE have been sold within the last six months. This shows that the great army of baldheads will soon be reduced to a corporal's guard.

AFTER SUPPER AT A BALL.—He: "Without joking, Elise, I do adore you. When I look at you there is such a commotion in my breast?" She: "And in mine too. Henri; it must be the lobster salad!"

Why Wear Plasters?

They may relieve, but they can't cure that lame back, for the kidneys are the trouble and you want a remedy to act directly on their secretions, to purify and restore their Healthy condition. Kidney-Wort has that specific action—and at the same time it regulates the bowels perfectly. Don't wait to get sick, but get a package to-day, and cure yourself. Liquid and dry sold by all Druggists.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

MESSRS. MORGAN & HEADLY, Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

Don't Die in the House.

Ask Druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed-bugs. 15c.

What is more Terrible

more painful, more exasperating, discouraging and persistent than PILES, especially to afflicted mortals who have tried lotions, ointments, pills, electuaries and all manner of nostrums and doctors' stuff, internally and externally, without relief? What wonder is it that half a million redeemed sufferers should shout hosannas over the discovery of "Anakesis," an infallible cure for Piles? This medical miracle, so simple as to excite wonder that wise doctors have not thought of it before, so prompt and certain in its action as to secure for itself the title of *infallible*, so scientific and rational in its combination of poultice, instrument and medicine, as to render the ultimate cure of 95 per cent. of average cases of piles sure, is not an accidental discovery, but the solution of a problem by the study and experience of Dr. Silsbee, an accomplished and distinguished physician of 40 years' standing. It has stood the test of 20 years' experience; over half a million of sufferers have used it with success, and doctors of all schools now prescribe it in their practice and it is pronounced to be the nearest to an infallible cure for piles yet discovered. "*Anakesis.*" Dr. S. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy, is sold by druggists everywhere. Price $1.00 per box. Samples mailed FREE to all sufferers on application to P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946, New York.

In a rocky strong hold, in a sandy desert of Arizona, lives a tribe of the Pueblos, called the Moquis, about which but little has ever been written in the history of the aboriginal races of this country. A correspondent states that this people number about two thousand five hundred, occupy six villages, with houses built of stone cemented with sand clay, and have probably inhabited that particular region for a thousand years. In appearance, the Moquis come rather nearer to the Caucasian than the rest of his race. These Indians are unlike most of Indians, being rather industriously inclined. They live well, go respectably clad, but have neither church nor any other place of worship—being wicked and inclined to profanity.

Honored and Blessed.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were sceptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that *great medicine*, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.

The earth's eastward rotation, together with the increase in rate from the poles to the equator, has a tendency to throw the waters of streams against their western banks sufficient to produce quite marked effects in many parts of the world. It is noticeable in large rivers where the deposits are earthy, and the pitch of the water is small and in the direction of the stream, the bank against which the water strikes the more forcibly being high and steep while the other is low. The effect has been observed in many streams of Europe and Asia, and on the rivers intersecting the low land of the Atlantic border of the United States.

Complications.

If the thousands that now have their rest and comfort destroyed by complication of liver and kidney complaints would give nature's remedy, Kidney-Wort a trial they would be speedily cured. It acts on both organs at the same time and therefore completely fills the bill for a perfect remedy. If you have a lame back and disordered kidneys use it at once. Don't neglect them.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

Dr. E. R. Hearth. says a correspondent from that region, has recently made some important discoveries in South America, having solved the problem of the Beni river, discovered two new rivers and explored the hitherto unknown mouth of the Madre de Dios, which is 2,350 feet wide where it empties into the Beni. He states the "multitudes of men eating savages," so long believed as existing along the Beni river, proved to be a myth, and the superstitious fear that has so long hung over this portion of the Beni river has been dissipated. His perilous exploration was accomplished in a frail canoe with two Indians as assistants.

THOUSANDS will bear testimony (and do it voluntarily) that VEGETINE is the best medical compound yet placed before the public for renovating and purifying the blood, eradicating all humors, impurities or poisonous secretions from the system, invigorating and strengthening the system debilitated by disease; in fact, it is, as many have called it, "The Great Health Restorer."

It is gratifying to find that in consequence of the abundant supply of bromide of potafsium, that admirable sedative for nervous affections, its price within the past fifteen years has fallen from five dollars to about fifty cents a pound, especially when our habits and demands of life make such hideous drafts upon the nervous system of of our people. The yield of the wells of Pomeroy, Ohio, has been, it seems, chiefly instrumental in lowering the price of this salt.

"FEMALE complaints" are the result of impure blood. Use "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." Sure cure.

The wood of drinking water tanks may be preserved by coating it with genuine asphaltum, purified by melting it over a fire and stirring it occasionally for six hours. Apply to the dry wood and let it stand several days before wetting.

"SELLERS' LIVER PILLS" have been the standard remedy for malaria, liver complaint, costiveness, etc., for fifty years.

To dye ivory black, the ivory, well washed in an alkaline lye, is steeped in a weak neutral solution of nitrate of silver, and then exposed to the light, or dried, and dipped into a weak solution of sulphide of ammonium.

THE most stubborn cases of female weakness yield when the patient takes Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Copper, if suddenly cooled, becomes soft and malleable; if slowly cooled it hardens and becomes brittle.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

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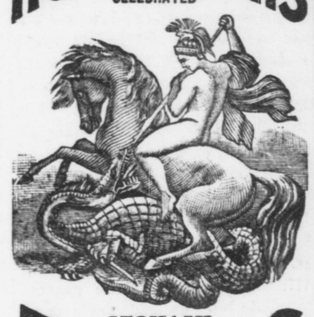

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☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructions, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs Before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin